Introduction

The following incidents takes place 4 months after Motherhood

Preetha and Salim are now living together for six months. They have found bliss and love in their co-existence. Their lives are fulfilled. But due to the prying eyes of society Preetha has to officialize their relationship as mother and adopted son. It has been five month since Preetha has joined her job back at the media house. She has admitted Salim to a school in 8th standard. Salim is an extremely intelligent boy and is catching up very fast. But the school autority is demanding papers for his guardianship.

Preetha is after her boss Mr. Suman Bhaduri for the past few months asking him to get the papers for adoption from an orphanage which is funded by their media house. Bhaduri has been dilly dallying the process so far. Preetha knows he is influential enough and a so called humanitarian and philanthropist. She believes he is just making her wait to show who's the boss. Yesterday Preetha was informed via watsapp message from Bhaduri that the papers are ready. He will give them to her tomorrow in the office. Preetha and Salim are both overjoyed. Finally they can be together and have answers for the questions raised by society. That night she showered Salim with her love. Preetha gave him her body to enjoy and milk to feed. Their love knew no bounds. A new day awaited them...

The day started with early morning sex, just after they woke up.
AAH...Mommy... I...I'm CUMMING!
AAHH!
This was the sweetest sex they had in the day. Morning mood is always the best.
It was a busy morning.
I am spoiling you too much. See you are late for school.
Hee hee but you wanted it Mommy!
Shut up you little scoundrel!
B'bye baby, sorry I couldn't make you lunch. I have put some money in your bag buy something from the canteen okay?
Don't worry Mommykins, I know it is a big day for us. please get the papers for my adoption today.
Of course I will, Shona.
Bye, all the best!
Preetha had a refreshing bath.
It was a beautiful day which held many promises. finally she will be able to live with Salim legally.
She dressed herself in a beautiful saree.
Preetha enjoyed what she saw on the mirror.
She had got her life back.
Thanks Shambhvi you look great as well.
Hi Preetha, wow, you look gorgeous!
She loved the compliments she got every day and enjoyed the attention.
Her entry was nothing short of spectacular.
All the male heads turned her direction like sunflowers to the sun.

Around mid day, finally the call came.
Maa'm Bhaduri sir is calling for you in his cabin.
Thanks Raju, I'll be right there.
Preetha was overjoyed. She decided to gift her kind hearted boss a watch on his marriage aniversary next week.
She tied her hair to look decent and profe- -ssional.
Mmmm... ghorete bhromor elo gunguniye...
*Famous song by Rabindranath Tagore.
May I come in sir?
Suman Bhaduri was a man in his late forties. A stalwart of the society.
Come in Preetha, come in.
He was married, with a teenage daughter. However, he was not averse to flirting with the girls in office. Especially Preetha since she was undoubtedly the most beautiful of them all and alse went through divorce recently.
Please sit, heh...you give me a neckache looking up so high when you stand. Sorry for my jokes...heh heh...it's just that you are so unusually tall and beautiful. What's your height if you don't mind me asking?
It's 5'10" on my bare feet sir. And today I am wearing heels.
Gracious! You are taller than most men in this office!
And undoubtedly the most beautiful woman in this building. Heck, you are the most beautiful woman I ever seen in my life, period!
Thank you for your compliments sir...
Now if we can come to the business, I am looking forward to my custody papers if you please.
Ah, 'that' business. Well you know it was not quite easy. They don't give custody to single parents, especially if the gender is different. I had to pull quite a few strings.
Oh, well...
Heh...worry not, it's done. I have the papers.
When can I get them sir?
Get them?
Tomorrow itself if you wish Preetha, but now that you have mentioned business It needs to be a fair deal, don't you agree?
Well, sir I thought it was an act of goodwill. Our house is a major contributor to the NGO who runs the orphanage. I...I was planning a gift for your anniversary!
I'd rather a gift of my own choice if you get what I mean...
Preetha knew exactly what he meant. The bastard was showing his real colors now.
Really? do you know I can bring charges of sexual harrassment against you?
Preetha had finally lost her temper.